

## Keep Your EYE

ON THIS SPACE

F. W. Carlyon

U. S. MAIL STEAMER

Peerless

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight, will leave Wrangell

1st and 15th of each Month

At 6:00 O'Clock, A. M.

For Woodsy and West Coast Prince of Wales points.

For particulars, call on  
CYRUS F. ORR, Master

### PROGRAM OF SERVICES

People's Church for Nov. 1905.

Nov. 5—How does God come to man?  
12—Service of song. The poets as prophets. Special offering for the Christmas fund. A lantern service.  
13—The Black Flag.  
20—Paritanism—Its good and bad sides.  
26—Union Thanksgiving service with the Salvation Army. Sermon by Adjutant Smith.

Interpreted service, 10:30; Junior Christian Endeavor, 11:30; Sunday School, 2:30; Christian Endeavor, 4; Evening Service, 7:30.

You are Earnestly Invited to Attend.

H. P. CORSER, Minister.

### HERE AND THERE.

BEING A MISCELLANEOUS COLLECTION OF NEWS FROM ALL AROUND ALASKA.

#### The Wrangell Drug Co.

For a roast or steak of best corn beef try W. C. Waters.

The Dolphin came in from the north Monday morning without mail.

Chas. Darwell has gone to Ketchikan to work in the shingle mill.

Mrs. T. J. Case has just received a new line of winter millinery; low prices.

Merchant F. W. Carlyon left on the Humboldt for a short business trip to Seattle.

Herman McLean and T. C. McRoby went to Ketchikan on the Humboldt in quest of work.

Mr. K. J. Johansen came over from his farm at the mouth of the river, Sunday, purely on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brice, accompanied by Mrs. Rosenthal, left on the Humboldt for their home in Ketchikan.

Harvey Taylor and Tommy Moore have built a cabin on the north fork of the Stikine, and will trap during the winter.

Frank Thompson, the "watchdog" of the Klawack cannery, left on the Humboldt for a visit with relatives at Reno, Nevada.

George Looker is home again from Bell Island Hot Springs. He is having a 5-foot launch built for knocking about the islands.

The People's church folks are preparing for a Christmas tree. In a collection taken up for that purpose, Sunday evening, \$35 was raised.

During his recent trip to Juneau, Johnny Grant was initiated into the mysteries of the Elks Lodge, and was presented with a fine elk tooth, beautifully mounted as a token of the esteem in which he is held by the traveling men, members of the lodge, who often visit Wrangell.

Try Hazlewood butter and eggs. For sale by W. C. Waters.

Walter Dort and wife left out on the Vixen, Tuesday morning, intending to spend the next few months trapping on Kuiu Island.

Attorney George Irving, of Ketchikan, after attending to the probate of the estate of M. R. Rosenthal, left on the Humboldt for his home.

Capt. Albert Lee and Miss Elizabeth Kalkak were married on the evening of Nov. 10, 1905, at the residence of the bridegroom, by Commissioner Snyder.

Why don't somebody agitate the re-organization of the Klawack brass band? There is material and instruments, and a little hustling would do the business.

Geo. Northup left on the Cottage City for Kaake, where he will take up the task of instructing a brass band which has lately been organized at that place.

That party of hunters who returned from the flats late Saturday night succeeded in getting some ducks, but report the weather too rough for good hunting.

When the Humboldt left for the south last Saturday the Klawack Indian Band marched on the wharf and played a farewell concert to H. F. Swift, mayor of Klawack.

The Ketchikan Mining Journal has changed hands, Walter S. Coutant now being editor and publisher. Mr. Wyatt has gone to Seward to take charge of the Gateway.

In the matter of the estate of Marcus R. Rosenthal, deceased, Harry Brice was last week appointed administrator with bonds fixed at \$5,000. A petition to sell personal property at private sale, was granted.

H. F. Swift, superintendent of the N. P. T. & Pkg. Co.'s cannery, left on the Humboldt for his home in San Francisco.

He left the cannery in charge of Capt. Roy Cole, which is assurance that it will be taken proper care of. Mr. Swift has engaged his boat crews for the next season, so there will be no delay in getting started next week.

#### The Wrangell Drug Co.

Between the end of Carlyon's store and the postoffice is a piece of walk that should be repaired before someone falls through, breaks a leg or arm and brings a damage suit against the town.

Dr. Wm. Hughes, who has been on a visit to old "Welford" and other places, returned on the Cottage City Monday night. The Dr. is looking fine, and says he is feeling better than for a long time.

Mrs. W. G. Thomas was a passenger south on the Humboldt. She will remain in Seattle for the past six weeks, and have progressed very rapidly. They are deeply interested in the work, and practice two hours each day. While here the band played one concert, gave a dance, played for one wedding and also at the People's church and Salvation Army, and as band music is rarely heard in Wrangell, the music played by the band was highly appreciated.

Notice is hereby given that the tax roll for the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, for the year 1905, has been placed in my hands for collection; and further notice is given that all taxes must be paid by the 15th day of December, 1905, at 6 o'clock P. M., and not paid prior thereto the same will become delinquent and 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

Dated November 15, 1905.

P. C. McCORMACK, Town Treasurer.

#### RE THANKSGIVING SERVICE

I promised Mr. Corser that if I was home on Thanksgiving day I would assist him in the service, but never promised to produce the sermon; but seeing my duties call me away to other parts of Alaska, I don't expect to be home.

ROBERT SMITH, Adjutant.

The Wrangell Chamber of Commerce meets tonight at 8 o'clock, and as there is considerable business to be transacted, there should be a full attendance.

#### SOLDIER'S ADDITIONAL HOME-STEAD APPLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Juneau, Alaska, October 17, 1905.

NOTICE is hereby given that O. P. Brown, as grantee of the estate of Peter R. Hapachmann and assignee of Daniel E. Farley, being entitled to the benefits of Section 2205 of the Revised Statutes of the United States granting additional lands to soldiers and sailors who served in the War of the Rebellion, has made application to this office to make proof and entry by said applicant under act of congress approved May 14, 1896, for lands in U. S. Survey No. 22, in Alaska, described as follows, to wit:

Situate on the north side of Metkof Island, east shore Wrangell Narrows, and more particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point at high water mark on the north shore of Metkof Island, marked B.C. Cor. No. 1, S. 22, from whence, S. 22, 57 minutes west, 86.97 chains distant. Thence east, 19.70 chains to corner No. 2. Thence north, 45.45 minutes east, containing an area of 39.99 acres.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said lands are required to file a protest or adverse claim thereto in this office during the period of publication or within thirty days thereafter, otherwise proof and entry of said lands will be made by said applicant.

JOHN W. DUDLEY, Register.

It is hereby ordered that the foregoing notice be published for the full period of sixty days in the ALASKA SENTINEL, a weekly newspaper published at Wrangell, Alaska, which I hereby designate as the newspaper nearest the land described.

JOHN W. DUDLEY, Register.

Received and filed October 17, 1905.

JOHN W. DUDLEY, Register.

First pub. Oct. 26, 1905.

Last pub. Dec. 22, 1905.

S. A. FLETCHER, Alaska, Alaska.

#### COME IN.

This being the first number of the fourth year of the SENTINEL, a great many subscriptions are now payable. Do not allow your subscription to get behind. \$2 per year.

#### COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

After a series of unsuccessful meetings the town council last Thursday succeeded in getting a quorum present, when Mayor Jensen called the meeting to order, and proceeded to the transaction of the following business:

Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

Minutes of the council, when sitting as a board of equalization, read and approved.

Report of election board for special election submitted, and a canvass of the votes made, showing that thirty-three ballots were cast for councilmen to fill the vacancies caused by the death of M. R. Rosenthal and the resignation of G. V. Carson, of which George Barnes received 27 and Donald Sinclair 23; the balance were scattered. Messrs. Barnes and Sinclair, having received a majority of all votes cast, were declared duly elected.

The matter of a tax levy for 1906 was taken up for consideration. On motion of E. P. Lynch, a levy of five mills on all the taxable property in the town was made.

The following bills were read and ordered paid:

Board of electors	\$ 13 00
Chapman Bros.	31 20
Willson-Sylvester mill	2 40
W. E. L. & P. Co.	45 66
Geo. C. L. Snyder	5 64
Tecumseh	38 00
J. G. Grant	4 80
Total	\$140 70

E. P. Lynch moved that the petition of the school board be granted, authorizing them to purchase one teacher's desk and one water cooler. Motion prevailed.

And the meeting adjourned.

#### A GOOD BAND.

Klawack's Indian Brass Band, which came over on the last Peerless, have entertained our citizens admirably for a week or so. The band is composed of the following members: Solo cornets, J. Peratovich and Scott Tecumseh; 1st cornet, Wm. Gunyah; 2d cornet, Sam'l. Gunyah; clarinets, Max Daclane, Geo. Denert and Frank Mercer; solo alto, R. Tecumseh; alto, Lewis Tom and Lucy Snook; slide trombone, Robt. Dick; 1st tenor, Chas. Snook; 2d tenor, Jas. Peratovich; baritone, Peter Roberts; B. bass, Geo. Gunyah; tubas, Walter Ketchah and Bob Peratovich; drums, Spencer Williams and Geo. Roberts.

They have been under the instruction of Frank Mercer for the past six weeks, and have progressed very rapidly. They are deeply interested in the work, and practice two hours each day. While here the band played one concert, gave a dance, played for one wedding and also at the People's church and Salvation Army, and as band music is rarely heard in Wrangell, the music played by the band was highly appreciated.

#### TREASURER'S NOTICE.

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Dated November 15, 1905.

P. C. McCORMACK, Town Treasurer.



Barrington Hall  
The Steel Coffee

is prepared from the choicest Java and Mocha, by a patented process which doubles its value, without increasing the cost. The small, even granules yield their strength quickly and uniformly, and the removal of the chaff, with its bitter, astringent properties, leaves the full flavor of the pure coffee.

Packed by machinery in sealed tins.

## THE CITY STORE

WRANGELL, ALASKA

DONALD SINCLAIR,

Proprietor

## St. Michael Trading Co.

DEALERS IN

## Gen'l. Merchandise

Try our CHASE & SANBORN Teas and Coffees

#### HEID & DAY

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

JUNEAU, ALASKA.

#### WILLOUGHBY CLARK,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public.  
Office—Near Salvation Army Barracks.  
Front Street, Wrangell, Alaska.

#### ROBERT W. JENNINGS

Attorney at Law

JUNEAU, ALASKA.

#### ELIAS RUUD

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.  
U. S. DEPUTY LAND SURVEYOR.  
U. S. DEPUTY MINERAL SURVEYOR.  
VALENTINE BLDG. JUNEAU, ALASKA.

#### HUGHES & NORMAN,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

Office—Up Stairs in Campbell Building.

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

All calls promptly attended.

#### DR. S. C. SHURICK,

Physician & Surgeon.

Calls attended, Day or Night.

KLAWACK, ALASKA.

#### DR. HARRY C. DeVIGHNE

GENERAL PRACTICE.

Calls attended day or Night.

Wakfield Building, Wrangell, Alaska.

## New York Kitchen.

F. CHON, Prop.

Open from 6:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

and

Coffee and Doughnuts, 15c.

Coffee and Pie, 15c.

Best Bread and Pastry

Always on Hand

Drop in and see for yourself

Keep your eye out for bogus money. A recent Juneau paper says that quite a number of spurious \$5- and \$10-pieces have been sprung in Juneau. The coins have the appearance of the genuine, but lack the true ring of Uncle Sam's production.

C. M. Coulter is building an addition to his butcher shop, to be used for an office, where a stove can be put up. "Cash" says he needs a place where he can toast his toes.

Mel. Marshall yesterday took up the sidewalk along Mrs. Uhler's property on Front Street, for the purpose of making some much needed repairs. The foundation was found to be in a bad state of decay.

After being busily engaged all season, towing logs in and saw loads of lumber from the Wrangell sawmill, the Alaska is being laid up for the winter.

The sawmill will be closed down the latter part of this month. This has been a very successful season, and the mill will start up early next year.

In the case of Sing Lee versus Kain Charley for the surrender of a house and lot, which was tried before a jury of six in commissioner's court, two whole days were taken up. The attorneys for the opposing sides engaged in several hard legal battles, and late Tuesday evening submitted the case to the jury, which, after being out for some time, reported a disagreement. We did not learn what disposition will be made of the case.

In commissioner's court yesterday, a couple of native boys who had just completed the serving of terms of imprisonment, were arrested on another charge and returned to jail, having been sentenced to fifty days.

A big crate of turkeys came in on the Cottage City, and it is very likely there will be a "shoot 'n' hatch party" quick.

Subscribe now and make your folks back east a Christmas present of the SENTINEL. One year for only \$2.00.

### A THING OF BEAUTY AND A JOY FOREVER

THIS OLD QUOTATION IS TRUE OF THE

Alaska Rubies

When they leave the hands of the lapidary.

We have organized the Alaskan Ruby Mining and Development Company, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000, and have set aside a block of this stock to further develop the mines for other precious minerals. The shares are \$10 each at par value, fully paid up and non-assessable. In order to get these rubies worn in every neighborhood and the company known everywhere quickly, we will sell these shares for \$3 each, and with it one of our finest rubies, FREE OF CHARGE. We don't ask you to pay one penny until you have received both the stock certificate and the gem. We take all the risk and pay every cent of the charges out of our own pocket. If satisfactory, you pay the express agent \$3 and the certificate and ruby is yours. If within thirty days you are dissatisfied you may return all to us and we will refund your money. This offer will be withdrawn after a limited number of shares have been sold.

ADDRESS COMMUNICATIONS TO

ALASKAN RUBY MINING AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY

302 The Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

### Fred S. Johnston

CUSTOM SHOEMAKER

All Kinds of Leather and Rubber Goods repaired. Boots and Shoes made and repaired.

Agent for the Celebrated DON Shoe

Shop across from Hotel Wrangell.

WRANGELL, ALASKA

## Buy American Goods

At Wholesale Prices

For over ten years we have enjoyed a very large trade with the people of Alaska, selling them direct everything they use, eat and wear at United States prices.

Our plan is the cheapest and best for securing American goods of every description—from a needle to a locomotive—quality, price and safe delivery guaranteed.

We supply everything that is used in the home, school, office or store, and everything needed by the miner, lumberman, prospector, hunter and farmer.

Goods packed in least space for safe transit by rail and water, and shipped by mail, or by express and freight at lowest rates to all points in Alaska, through our Pacific Coast agent, without delay.

Our export division makes a specialty of Alaska business and understands all requirements.

Thus, by ordering anything of us you are sure of expert and safe packing for every method of transportation, and correct routing to insure least delay and lowest freight, with greatest safety.

Don't worry about poor packing or excessive freight. You will find that goods bought of us cost less at your place than if bought elsewhere, and they must reach you in perfect order, under our liberal guarantee.

Send for our new Free 1200-page Catalogue No. 74, just from the press, showing 40,000 illustrations and quoting 100,000 articles of every day use in American homes.

Montgomery, Ward & Co.

Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Sts.

12 Chicago, U. S. A.

## Alaska Sentinel.

FRANCE. ALASKA.

Trouble is a good deal like some people—easy to meet and hard to shake.

At least Rojevsky can point out with pride that none of his warships' boilers blew up.

A wife is the making of her husband—but the job is seldom satisfactory to all parties concerned.

Chauncey should see that his explainer is in good working order, for it has a hard job ahead of it.

The author of "Kick 'em, he ain't got any friends," must have been thinking of John D. Rockefeller.

Venezuela is buying guns. Castro must have a suspicion that more bill collectors have their eyes on him.

The Russian officials may detain Henryk Sienkiewicz, but they cannot impound the words of protest he has written.

What Russia needs most, if the dream of a republic is ever to come true, is a large number of little red schoolhouses.

Hamlin Garland, novelist, who was locked in a prison cell and forgotten, has now enough local color for a meerschaum.

If Andrew Carnegie succeeds in escaping the disgrace of dying rich he will have to work over the union limit in giving away money.

Don't forget that there are two sides to the trust question. The ship-building trust regrets to report that it lost \$3,000,000 last year.

The ancients believed that kissing a pretty girl was a sure cure for headache. After all there's nothing like the old-fashioned remedies.

Texas has a 7-year-old boy who weighs 208 pounds. How would you like to be the patient little woman who has to rock him to sleep?

"I haven't worked since 1897, and I'm proud of it," said a vagrant who was being questioned in a justice court. It doesn't take much to make some people proud.

It will be hard to make the experienced boy believe that a pie making machine with a capacity of forty pies a minute can turn out the kind that mother makes.

The crusade against corruption in government is a righteous and commendable one, notwithstanding that some of its conspicuous leaders are the rankest sort of demagogues.

That Montana man who has found a way to raise 30,000 bushels of potatoes to the acre has a fortune if he can only insure a proportionate increase of the potato-consuming population.

Probably it is true, as claimed by confirmed optimists, that there is no more official robbery now than there always has been. The trouble is that the official robbery which is now coming to light involves men who have been looked upon as incapable of vulgar stealing. The fact that the stealing is in millions instead of in dollars does not alter the fact that it is stealing. We have been accustomed to petty fellows smirching their fingers with petty spoils, but when great figures in high finance are loaded into the same boat the spectacle is disquieting.

Boys who are beginning the laborer's life at three dollars a week should heed the words of a recent writer, who asserts that positions commanding high salaries are increasing so fast that there are not men enough to fill them. Says a business man: "We cannot train up capable men fast enough to keep pace with the growth of our business." The mechanic or bookkeeper of to-day may be the general superintendent to-morrow. The proposition that there is always room at the top is not a shallow piece of sophistical encouragement, but is as sound as any generality may be.

Illiteracy is a deplorable condition surely, but a statement made by a missionary, who is soliciting funds for a printing plant, suggests that there may be a more unhappy one. "Forty-five per cent of the Philippine people," he says, "can read their own language, but they have practically nothing to read. They are eager to read, but nine homes out of ten have no printed matter of any sort." One can measure the depth of the deprivation by recalling some rainy day in camp or in a country tavern, with nothing at hand but an old newspaper and an almanac. Then one will comprehend the urgency of missionaries' appeals.

Supposing there was a great war and hostile fleets should blockade every English port. Then what? Starvation. There are bread acres in the little island, but there are also so many hungry mouths to feed that they would soon sweep the land like a swarm of locusts. The food problem is worrying those who rule England fully as much as what the Kaiser will or will not do. Forced cultivation has so exhausted the soil that it does not

yield as it once did, and so the population of the agricultural sections is flocking to the cities, making the struggle for work even more strenuous. In thirty years 14,000,000 souls have been added to England's population. More and more is England compelled to depend on outsiders for food. The importation of cereals has trebled in thirty years. At the present time England imports over 200,000,000 hundredweight of wheat per annum, of which the United States supplies one fourth. She also received 19,000,000 hundredweight of flour. She gets barley and oats from Russia, and from America uncounted shiploads of ham, lard, beef and pork. The United States supplies about 90 per cent of the meat. England is at the foreigner's mercy for eggs, sugar, fruit, tea, butter, cheese and milk. In a single year she bought nearly 500,000,000 pounds of butter from foreign countries. Fifteen years ago no milk was imported. Now she goes abroad for 100,000,000 pounds per year. It would seem that the necessities of England will settle one matter forever. There is absolutely no chance of her ever declaring war on the United States. Here is where she gets the bulk of her food—her luxuries as well as her necessities. She is helpless in her hunger, and she can't afford to fight because she must eat.

Since Herbert Spencer's "classic" on "Education" was published, several decades ago, it has been a commonplace with thoughtful educators that mental training alone does not insure "high thinking" or right living. Spencer carried his emphasis on what he called "emotional education" so far that he denied the influence of ideas and knowledge on conduct. The man who is disposed to lead an immoral and criminal life, he said, was simply made more dangerous, cunning and resourceful by education, and the ordinary school and college courses, he thought, did next to nothing toward making men honest, clean-minded and morally sound and healthy. Professor James of Harvard meant no more than this when he said recently—startling some people—that "schools and colleges increase crime by developing intellects which, in many cases, have criminal tendencies." Neither Professor James nor Spencer, we need hardly say, argued against education. Both laid stress on the proper cultivation of the emotional side, on the building of character. How character and the emotions are to be cultivated is a great and difficult problem. Professor Miller of the University of Chicago would submit test questions to graduating students and withhold degrees from those disclosing moral deficiency or obliquity. But these tests would come at the end of the term, and, of course, the framers of the interesting questions asked realizes that right answers to them would not necessarily show moral elevation. What students would answer "No" to such questions as these: Are you in sympathy with all good causes? Do you see anything to love in a little child? Can you see something more in the world than money? We fancy that even a thoroughly "developed" rascal would cheerfully write "Yes" after each of these questions in order to receive his degree. The training of the qualities of the heart must be done during the school and college terms, and not merely in direct didactic fashion. There is much in example, in the atmosphere of the school, the city, the society, in the practice of the official and business community which the student observes. Sound moral education implies a sound society, but meantime pure-minded and noble teachers and the influence of great literature and great lives subtly brought to bear can do a great deal in the desired direction.



A man has more principles, but a woman more conscience.

It takes a man of 50 to be as big a fool over women as he thinks a young one of 25 is.

Every woman ought to have an allowance so she can tell her husband how much too small it is.

The average person can get over being sick abed awfully quick if he gets an invitation to go off and have some fun.

A girl is dead sure it is a proposal when a man says pink is his favorite color and she has it on where he can't see it.

When a man guests what the weather is going to be he thinks he is so smart he goes and loses all his money speculating in stocks.

A woman would be very happy over her husband going to church without making a row about it if it didn't make her so suspicious about what he was sure to be planning to do as an antidote.—New York Press.

The Limit.  
"Is Skinfint so broke?"  
"Must be! I heard him say he didn't have anything left but his reputation."  
—Detroit Free Press.

When we see some people, we feel like inventing a word that is stronger than "crank."

Ever remark how you straighten up when you see a stoop shouldered person?

# WOMEN AND FASHION

## Contentment and Cheerfulness.

No matter what some people may say, the contented woman does exist. She has to be hunted out, because she does not belong to a large class and she is not numerous, and if you find her at all it will be by accident. Women are blowing trumpets all over the world to call attention to their triumphs and attractions. But the contented woman is not of the number, for she has no woes and no triumphs, and is generally attractive to but one or two persons at most—those with whom she passes her life. To the eyes of her husband she is probably the embodiment of all graces.

She will invariably say, after she has heard a tale of woe. "Remember there are always two sides to every question, and I shall suspend judgment till I know both. By putting yourself in the place of another you will cease to want to criticize." She had been taught these things from childhood by a devoted mother. It does not happen very often that women change their natures after they reach maturity. They can become worse pretty rapidly. A sunny nature is either an inheritance or the result of long cultivation, and the former is scarce and the latter woefully slighted. How many pass over the little annoyances of life with tolerable calmness? These fortunate people do not mope and cry over trivial matters of various kinds. They set their wits to work and mend matters, when that is possible; to bear them gracefully when remedies are out of the question.

Some people have actually forgotten how to laugh, and there is more real cheer in a hearty laugh than in a full pocketbook. Contentment and cheerfulness, they are what the world wants to brighten up its gray warp. Contented persons do not tire of their possessions before the newness has worn off. There are women who move

the fad for throwing a dainty scarf or mantilla over her head evenings. They're so becoming.

There are petticoats of black gloria silk, which are said to far outwear those of taffeta.

The girl who wears an open-work blouse finds herself taking on a nice coat of sunburn.

The same woman that fans herself vigorously wears a fluffy mallowe bon around her shoulders.

Don't forget that white that is not above suspicion is the most unlovely thing that can be worn.

Small black and white checks are used for one of the prettiest bathing suits, of taffeta, of course.

Cherries and grapes appear on the midsummer hats and the currant hat is one of the prettiest red sort.

## Tea Table Furnishings.

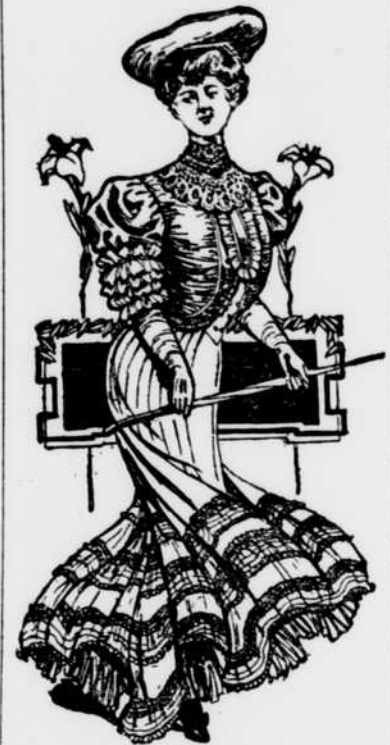
A new idea in household furnishings is a tea table on which is spread a cloth having a white background with a graceful design in blue. As a setting for blue and white china or for use in a room done in Dresden colors this is very effective and a pleasing variation from the regulation tea table, with its fancy cover embroidered in white, or with plain white squares of damask. For summer time use, however, these blue and white covers will be found very satisfactory. They are made of light-weight material, something like Japanese crepe, are inexpensive and harmonize very well with the light airy summer draperies. With a tea set of old blue china one of these covers is a pleasing accompaniment, but even without family heirlooms it makes an agreeable substitute for the everlasting white used during the rest of the year.

## Some Uses for Vinegar.

If a tablespoonful of vinegar is put into the lard in which doughnuts are fried it will prevent them from absorbing too much of the fat. One or two

ered jar or bottle, and allowing it to stand for twenty-four hours. Sprinkle the feet with talcum powder, and wear large shoes, avoiding the polished leathers.

## Draped Bolero Bodice.



The bolero mode is one that is most successfully used in those smart materials of soft finish that drape well without crushing. The finer Siciliennes are often used for this and in a quiet tint of terra cotta are particularly modish. This is used where an overall yoke of eyeletted linen appears below the throat, the Sicilienne skirted to the side and back seams and rounded off in front to display the smart

## NEW COAT SUITS.



three or four times a year from sheer restlessness, who change the rooms all over once a week. They even dispose of their furniture and buy new pretty pieces frequently. They cannot be contented and they are scarcely cheerful beings. There is no doubt that they tire their relatives and friends, since trying is the thing they do most frequently. Let women look after their work with a wholesome cheer that makes the home popular.



Get an empire coat of open-work embroidery.

There is a mania for antique muslin embroidery.

Crush pink linen is much liked, and so are the light yellows.

It's a poor wardrobe that does not boast at least one white silk lining.

This year's fashions afford every woman variety enough to look her best.

Plaid linens on the tartan order are new and make nice little morning frocks.

It is a fad to use none but Japanese flower decorations for the table this summer.

White serge is popular for outing gowns, intended more for show than for service.

The summer girl takes advantage of

teaspoonfuls vinegar put into a kettle containing boiling beef or chicken will hasten it in becoming tender. A little vinegar put into stove blacking will make it stick better and prevent dust from flying while polishing. A little vinegar put into the water when rinsing the hands does much towards curing and preventing chapped hands.

Vinegar put into a bottle of old or dried glue will moisten and make it like new again. Vinegar boiled on the stove while cooking onions or cabbage will prevent the odor from filling the house. Vinegar and salt mixed will brighten and clean brass or copper kettles, ornaments, gas fixtures and the like. After its application the articles should be rinsed and polished with a clean dry cloth. A good furniture polish is a mixture of one part of vinegar to two parts of sweet oil used sparingly. The furniture should be polished after its use by a clean cloth. Vinegar and water is good for bruises and sprains.—The House-keeper.

## For Burning Feet.

Feet that are hot and blistered from much standing or walking these warm days will be relieved and rested by the following treatment: Bathe them every night in salted water, allowing a quart of brine to a quart of water. The water may be hot or cold according to individual constitution. The feet should be scrubbed all over with a nail brush, which will often prevent the formation of corns, and hard spots on the soles may be reduced with a piece of fine emery paper or a fine file before the feet are placed in the water. The brine may be made by dissolving a pint of water, pouring it into a cov-

walcoat of white cloth with its fancy copper buttons. The sleeve is a short puff with a cuff of cute little ruffles and ends just below the elbow. The skirt is plaited into the waistband and little quillings of silk ribbon are used to define the groups of nun's tucks.

## Uses for Water.

A strip of flannel or a soft cloth, folded lengthwise, dipped in hot water and wrung out, then wrapped around the neck of a child that has croup, will bring almost instant relief. A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water, and applied over the site of toothache or neuralgia, is splendid. This treatment for colic has been found to work like magic. Nothing so promptly cuts short congestion of the lungs, sore throat, or rheumatism as hot water, when applied early in the case and thoroughly. Ordinary headaches almost always yield to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and the back of the neck.

## For Pantry Shelves.

A fine idea for pantry shelves is to use two coats of white paint and then a finishing coat of white enamel. Wash the shelves with cold water as soon as the enamel dries, and then it will harden quickly. Over this place no oilcloth or papers, but leave the shelves bare and notice the improvement; since there are no covers under which crumbs can collect, there is no encouragement for mice, the enamel is easily wiped off with a damp cloth, and with such a finish it is never necessary to clean the entire pantry at once. It keeps clean all the time.

## CARS IN JAPAN ARE DIRTY.

Floor of Third-class Coaches Described as an Unwashed Riot.

In Japan the railway traveler buys a first, second or third class ticket, or if he wishes to go cheaper still he can get a ticket entitling him to simply stand on the platform. Many of the cars can be entered either from the side or the end. The principal difference between the first and second class coaches is the color of the upholstery. None of the cars is clean. Many of the third-class coaches could serve, without much alteration as ordinary pigsties. This is all the more remarkable when the incomparable cleanliness of the Japanese home life, even of the humblest, is taken into consideration.

An explanation of this may be that the Japanese have little regard for the cleanliness of any place where they keep their shoes, or cloths, on. The European room, for example, which has been established in a few Japanese homes, is the only apartment in the whole house that is not kept scrupulously swept, dusted, oiled and polished. So, too, with the Japanese inns. Those that are maintained in native style are sweet and clean; those that have become Europeanized are usually littered with cigarette stumps, fruit peelings, cores and other debris.

An American Pullman, with its crowded and unavoidable intimacies, is a decent and polite hermitage compared with a packed coach of Japan. All sorts of unexpected things happen. Daring ablutions are performed and complete change of raiment is frequently effected, the constantly recurring tunnels serving to screen the astonishing character of these programs. The floor of the third-class coach is an unwashed riot of the flossam and jetsam that usually follow in the wake of certain kinds of human craft the world over.

A Bowery picnic crowd, abandoned to peanuts, popcorn and bananas, never marked a more conspicuous trail than a lot of Japanese peasants en route. Only with the Japanese it is all a solemn affair. Travel seems to afford fitting opportunity to discard all kinds of personal wreckage. All forms of abandoned odds and ends of things begin to identify the itinerant from the very start. Of course, the foreign traveler who wades through this car-strewn waste does so to gain experience. It is not a pursuit of happiness.—General Manager.

## ATTACKED BY AN OCTOPUS.

My first experience of the octopus, writes Frank T. Bullen in "Creatures of the Sea," was in a little bay in Stewart Island, New Zealand. A small river flowed into this bay, notable for its fine flounders; and the crew of the ship in which I was then a sailor soon discovered that the easiest way of catching them was to wade about on the fine sandy bed with bare feet, the water being only up to mid-thigh, and when they felt the flat body wriggling under their soles, to tread firmly and stoop, groping in the sand until they had the flounder safe between finger and thumb. Then they would raise him and put him in the bag strapped across their shoulders.

By and by we discovered that the nearer the sea the finer the flounders, and so one sunny afternoon I was wading in the bay near the mouth of the rivulet and picking up some fine specimens. Suddenly I trod upon something like a blob of jelly. Fearing a sting, I made to step off, only to feel both my legs gripped in several places by something that clung as if it would eat into the flesh.

I stooped, and felt a long, whip-like tentacle twisted round my right leg. I tore it off, and felt a nausea which made me feel quite giddy.

But no sooner had I removed one snaky thing than another held me, and another and another. The water was shallow, but I began to feel as if I must be dragged down, drowned and devoured by this horrible thing.

Fortunately I retained some presence of mind, and drawing my sheath-knife, I reached down cautiously to where I felt the main body of the thing, and avoiding my bare feet, I stabbed steadily into the central part of the beast. I was successful, for presently I felt the clutch of the tentacles round my legs relax, I saw the water stained with sepia, and I smelled the odor of stale musk, which all cuttlefish emit when disturbed.

I felt quite certain that had I been laid hold of in water out of my depth by one of these creatures, only a miracle could have saved me from drowning.

## Nuggets from Georgia.

Make hay whilst de sun shines—but you can't make it wid a umbrella in one han' en a han'kerchief in de ruther.

Many a man dat climbs de hills of glory loses his self in de mist an' has ter holler ter de worl' ter find him. Thank de Lawd dat de worl' is ez bright ez what it is—en may de good Lawd keep de next worl' 'fum brazin'—Atlanta Constitution.

## They Were Carriage Folks.

"I hear your husband was at death's door," began Mrs. Goodley. "Pardon me, no," interrupted Mrs. Nurlich, haughtily, "the porte-cochere."—Catholic Standard.

No man who isn't looking for trouble will attempt to argue with his wife while she is trying to arrange her hair in a new way.

Have you noticed that the bottom of a cup of joy is seldom far from the top?

## ODD COLONY IN PARAGUAY.

Community Modeled After Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward."

A community which closely approximates Bellamy's "Looking Backward" is Cosme, a little settlement near Asuncion, Paraguay, described by Wilhelm Lacmann in the Leipzig Grenzboten. Equality, democracy and community of wealth and work are the principles on which it was founded in 1894 by a split in a colony of Austrian immigrants to Paraguay. "The houses of the settlers lie together and form a small village, and are small, pretty and clean; they have only one story, and are built of boards and shingled or roofed with maza grass. The roof hangs far over the side walls and is supported by posts, a detail which allows for a wide veranda—a most welcome adjunct in the hot weather. On one side of the house is a small out-building which contains the kitchen, and every house has its garden. Little plantations of sugar cane lie between the houses and the gardens."

Up to the present the dwelling houses cover only a quarter of the space which has been reserved for the village, and when Herr Lacmann visited the place there were some twenty houses occupied and 108 in course of erection. In time the buildings will form a great square, which will lie about a larger open square. In addition a number of smaller public places have been provided for, which will lie, as those already in existence, between the houses. "There is an absolute community of goods in Cosme, the only exception being that objects of household or personal use—furniture, cooking utensils, clothing and food—remain the property of their users. When one enters the colony he must bring his entire property in; with these exceptions. When, however, one wishes to withdraw he does not receive back the amount of his contribution, but only the amount which corresponds to his share for the last working period."

Everyone must go through a probationary period of one year, and before this period is completed no membership is obtained nor any contribution of goods made. Every applicant upon entering must pay into the treasury \$2.5 for each adult member of the family and half of this amount for each child. If then the probationers decide not to remain in the colony their expenses to Buenos Ayres are paid, but this is not done unless the applicant remains in the colony three months. The only requirements are that the applicant be strong and healthy. "Under no circumstances are colored persons admitted."

## CAT'S MIRROR TRAPS BIRDS.

Tabby Watches Her Prey and Awaits the Time to Jump.

Laelonia boasts of a cat which combines science with her natural instincts of bird-hunting to rather a remarkable degree.

Pussy is evidently fond of fresh live English sparrows, and by experience doubtless found that they are wary, quick-motioned and hard to catch. She also has discovered that when she turns her back toward a flock of sparrows in the street they pay little or no attention to her and approach quite closely.

She has also discovered that the plate-glass show window of a jewelry store makes an excellent mirror under certain conditions of light, and that by looking toward the window she can watch the chipples in the street and at the same time give the birds no reason to suspect that she is interested in anything except gold rings and jewelry display.

The cat's method of obtaining English sparrows for dinner is to take her position on the edge of a good view of the reflection in the show window. Sparrows come along the street every few minutes, and, although at first rather shy of the cat, they evidently observe that she is paying no attention to them, and gradually work up quite close to her in their search for food.

Pussy keeps perfectly passive until one of the birds happens to stray within easy jumping distance, and then she turns like a flash and captures the unlucky bird in an instant.

People who observe the cat for the first time gazing at the reflection of the sparrows obtain an idea that she herself is being fooled by the reflection and stop to watch, expecting that she will finally jump against the show window in her efforts to catch the birds, but they find that they have underestimated kitty's intelligence when a bird approaches too near the dead line.—Laelonia, N. H., Democrat.

## Daily Object Lesson.

To the left, gentlemen and ladies, the Pugilist looms into view. He is an advocate of physical culture. In his little rear hall room, which he calls his "apartments," he has two heavy dumbbells. He raises these to hold the door open and to tack sporting lithographs upon the wall.

Does he work. Yes; bartenders, mostly. He has never been in a ring yet, but he hopes to be. The large bundle of papers he carries is a package of challenges. He is now on his way to a newspaper office to ask for a press notice. The Pugilist is a fine press agent. He used to drive a cab. Why does not the Pugilist go home? He is afraid his wife will caress him with a mop stick. The pugilist derives his name from an old Roman term applied to a man who once bet forty ducaats on four spades and a diamond and was called.

The Pugilist is found in all civilized countries and Chicago.

You may occasionally get a crumb of comfort, but the trouble that is due you comes in loaves.

## LONDON'S UNEMPLOYED.

Bill Providing for Relief by Work Before Parliament.

The past winter has been a notable one in England as far as labor conditions are concerned, says the Boston Transcript. The returns issued each month by the London local government board show that the number of persons in receipt of relief from the State is higher than in any preceding year since 1874. So acute has the situation become that the government has introduced in Parliament a measure designed to afford relief, known as the "unemployed workmen" bill. Some labor leaders have been urging workmen to march on London in a body, and several deputations have acted on the suggestion. One deputation which arrived in London was refused admission to the visitors' gallery of the House of Commons and none of them have been received, yet the government fathers this workmen's bill, recognizing the importance of the problem.

"The unemployed workmen bill provides for public relief by employment, compulsory in London, optionally in the rest of the country," according to the New York World. "It is based on the principle that an applicant 'honestly desirous of obtaining work, but temporarily unable to do so from exceptional causes over which he has no control,' should have a right to receive employment relief. The expenses are to be met by a special tax, supplemented by contributions. The 'unemployed' taxes cannot be used to provide temporary work except on farm colonies, thus drawing surplus labor away from congested cities and back to the land. This new authority will also keep labor registers, assist applicants by emigration and removal and share the cost of employment by other bodies. On the other hand, as safeguards, wages are to be less than the normal earnings of the unskilled laborer, and no one shall be assisted more than two years in succession."

"The 'unemployed bill' will go a long way toward revolutionizing the administration of the poor law, says E. Douglas Shields in the World Today. "It will include the appointment of a minister of industry, whose business it will be to have in readiness, schemes of a national character to supply work for those in need of it. In thus taking upon itself the responsibility for the supply of labor, the government is only following the lead that has been given by the workers themselves. If there is one feature of the problem that is more striking than another, it is the decrease in the reluctance of self-respecting men and women to seek the aid of the State in times of distress. In Bradford 2,000 men besieged the workhouse and demanded help, telling the guardians of the poor law that their methods of giving relief were inhuman, and protesting against the law which disfranchises men who have received State support within twelve months previous. Similar incidents have occurred elsewhere. In this demanding work and, failing it, money at the hands of the authorities, the people are well within their legal rights. In 1901 an act of Parliament made it incumbent upon the authorities of every village and town to provide work for the unemployed and assistance for those who could not work. Penalties were inflicted in cases of neglect to perform these duties. They were given powers to acquire land belonging or adjacent to the village and to let it in allotments to those able for agricultural work. This act has never been repealed."

### Ventilation His Forte.

"If they're any man what knows all about the ventilation of a dining car," said a waiter on the private car of a Burlington official who passed through Kansas City recently. "If they're any man knows all about ventilation, Ah'm suttinly that man. That mah business, and Ah understands it in all its circumstantial an' hypothetical aspects and phases."

"An' that's why it makes me sore when the boss sits down to the table and takes the stick and begins to slammin' and openin' ventilators after they're all fixed perfect already. Then when the coffee gets full of cinders he thinks Ah'm to blame. The boss may be all right when it comes to buildin' railroads and locatin' factories, but this subject of ventilation is too big for 'm, and he bettah leave it to the portab what knows something about it."

"Befoh evry meal Ah place the napkins around and then sit down and watch where the cinders are going. Then Ah open this ventilator an' close that one until Ah have everything fixed so nobody won't be bothered at all. Then in comes the boss an' spoils the whole scheme in two minutes. Ah ain't stop the wind a-blowin', and Ah ain't the cah inspector to clean cinders off the transoms. When Ah'm on the street Ah'm a chocolate drop in the bucket, but on a dining car Ah certainly can keep the cinders out of the coffee if they'll jest gimme a chance."

### Doc Rivenbank's Mistake.

Dr. Rivenbank gave his horse poultry powders by mistake, thinking it was stock powders. The horse has scratched up its stall and is showing signs of wanting to set.—Hartford (Ala.) Journal.

Women who are good cooks and tidy housekeepers seldom have occasion to waste time in a divorce court. Many a man who considers himself well up in the prominent-citizen class merely has a case of swelled head.

It makes a woman knit her brows when her husband tells the children yarns.

## IN THE BEST OF HEALTH SINCE TAKING PE-RU-NA



Mrs. Lena Smith, N. Cherry street, Cor. Line, Nashville, Tenn., writes:

"I have had poor health for the past four years, pains in the back and groins, and dull, sick headache, with bearing down pains."

"A friend who was very enthusiastic about Peruna insisted that I try it."

"I took it for ten days and was surprised to find that I had so little pain."

"I therefore continued to use it and at the end of two months my pains had totally disappeared."

"Catastrophes of the internal organs gradually saps away the strength, undermines the vitality and causes nervousness. Peruna is the remedy."

COLLEGE OF OUR LADY OF LOURDES

Boarding and day school for boys. For particulars apply to

BROTHER SUPERIOR, P. O. Box 22, South Park, Wash.



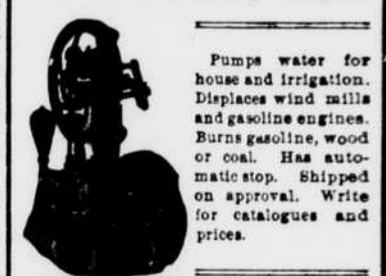
## BEUTEL BUSINESS COLLEGE

TACOMA, WASH., and EVERETT, WASH.

Tuition low. Living expenses cheaper in Tacoma and Everett than any other cities in the Northwest. Facilities unsurpassed. Correspondence courses. Write for full particulars today. Positions guaranteed. Address either place.



## ECONOMY Hot Air Pumping Engine



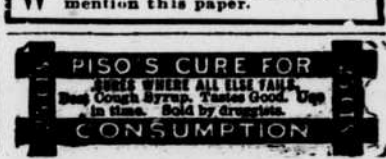
BEALL & CO. 321 Hawthorne Ave. Portland, Ore.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home in dining room, sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome. Clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. Harold Somers, 140 Dekalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

S. N. U. No. 39-1905.

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, ETC. Sold by Druggists.



## HOW TO SELL GOODS.

Instance in Which Salesman Made a \$10,000 Sale by Being Alert.

In the World's Work is a story of good salesmanship. The writer says: At all times the traveling salesman should be quick to see the unexpected opportunity—and it might be added that often such an opportunity is brought to light by the impression made upon the customer by a genuine "leader." Once a bright young salesman went into the office of a Memphis merchant to sell him a bill of carbons for his arc lights. He was conscious of having a distinct advantage in a carbon that he could sell at \$11, for which his competitors were obliged to get \$16.50. "You can't sell that carbon for \$11, can you?" inquired the merchant. "Yes, sir; there is no mistake about it," quietly answered the young man. "If you feel any question about it just let me send you what you need, and if they are not all right in every particular you have only to notify me and I will come here personally and ship them back to the house."

"Well, on that understanding," replied the merchant, "you may ship me 5,000."

This time it was the salesman's turn to be astonished, for this was a sensational quantity for a merchant to buy for his own use.

"May I ask," inquired the young man, "how you are going to use so many?"

"Certainly," answered the merchant, drawing a set of contracts from a pigeon hole of his desk: "here are the contracts for a \$15,000 lighting plant that I am going to put in across the street."

"Signed them?" inquired the young man.

"No, but I'm going to to-night," answered the merchant, "for I've thrashed the details of this thing over until I'm sick and tired of them."

"Now," responded the salesman, "I've demonstrated to you that I can beat those people all to pieces on the price of carbons, and I give you the word that I can do the same thing on the plant that you propose to put in. Put off the signing of that contract until to-morrow night, get on the train with me and go to our plant in Chicago and I will show you that I can save you money on equipment."

The merchant finally agreed, with the result that the salesman who saw this opportunity sold the merchant a \$15,000 plant.

Common Sense.

A large Minneapolis manufacturing concern, The Pillsbury Co., are employing a unique method in advertising their product, "Pillsbury's Vitos, The Meat of the Wheat," in appealing to the "Common Sense" of the American public.

Their assertions are modest as compared to most of the cereal food advertisements of the last few years, but they carry a ring of truth. Their reasoning is certainly rational; here is some of it:

"We all believe that Wheat is the best cereal the Creator has given mankind."

"Pillsbury's Vitos is nothing more nor less than the white heart of this wheat kernel, cut out by steel machinery and sterilized—nothing added—nothing taken away—no adulteration—no flavoring—no coloring—no cooking."

"This product comes to your table in its pure, white, granular form, an appetizing dish for young and old."

"Easily digested because it retains its granular form when cooked, never lumpy or pasty."

"A two pound package makes twelve pounds of pure white cooked food, and Pillsbury's quality, too. Two generous dishes for one cent."

We have no competitors because we are the largest millers in the world and get the best wheat. Your grocer will gladly fill your order for Pillsbury's Vitos because he knows he sells you satisfaction. Vitos is put up only in two pound packages—air tight. Price 20c. Don't be without it."

Hartford of Ox Tail.

Divide an ox tail into pieces about three inches long, dip them in seasoned flour and fry in hot fat until brown. Drain them and put them into a stewpan with a sliced and fried onion and a pint of hot stock. Bring to the boil and then add a turnip and a carrot cut into small dice. Simmer the whole very gently for two hours, then lay the pieces of ox tail round a hot dish, put the vegetables in the center, and strain the thickened gravy over.

Wet wraps were left in the kitchen, and then the children trooped out to the great, roomy shed.

Dorothy's father was a ship-builder, and in his leisure he often worked upon some small boat in the shed.

So when the guests came in, they saw first a nice, warm stove in one corner, in which birch bark was snapping comfortably; next, the good-sized body of a sailboat, resting on blocks, to the inside of which led a short step-ladder.

In the boat were stools and cushions, and on its deck sat Dorothy's whole family of dolls in holiday dress. The girls glanced about and examined all the good points of the craft, and said there was almost water enough outside to sail it.

The logs of wood had been rolled up in such a way as to make a gradual flight of stairs to the top of the woodpile, where a flat board was standing. Each guest was asked to run up the stairs and drive a nail in the board.

There was a prize, in the shape of a dainty birch bark bonbon box tied with baby ribbon, for the one who could drive a nail without "striking off."

There were whole barrels of clean white shavings, from which they picked the longest and arranged on their heads for curls.

At four o'clock came the refreshments, part of which was ice cream served in little birch bark cups.

For Thin, Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the strongest Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

But even this grand old medicine cannot do its best work if the liver is inactive and the bowels constipated. For the best possible results, you should take laxative doses of Ayer's Pills while taking the Sarsaparilla. The liver will quickly respond, and so will the bowels.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of HAIR VIGOR, ALOE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL.



Robert on Business.

"What are you going to do when you grow up, Robert?" asked the visitor.

"I'm going to be a business man," said Robert. "Pop took me down to his business last week and I'm going to be like him and work and have a good time."

"What are you going to do in business?" asked the visitor.

"I'm going to do just like pop. I'm going to catch the car every morning, and when I get down town I'm going to light a great big cigar and sit down at my desk and say that there's so much work to do it ain't hardly any use beginning till after lunch. And then I'll go out with another big man and we'll eat and eat until we can't eat any more, and then we'll go back to the business and I'll ask everybody else why the work ain't done, and then I'll get so mad because nobody does anything that I'll go home early and be all tired after I get home so I can't do a thing 'ceptin' to read the paper and smoke more great big cigars."

"Papa's Bestest Little Gell."

I'm papa's bestest little gell, Cause he ain't got but me, An' I think he's the nicest man That I did ever see.

And every day I take his lunch A long ride I know well He sees me coming an' he says: "God bless my little gell."

I sit beside him while he eats The good things that I tote An' watch the rain-drops polin out His forehead and his front; An' when he's done he kisses me—

I feel my heart just swell; He smiles an' says: "Be careful, pet, God bless my little gell."

As I ride home I seem to hear The angels ev'rywhere A-singing low, a-singing slow And filling all the air.

And still they sing and still sing on The words I love so well, When papa kisses me and says: "God bless my little gell."

—Kate Thyron Marr.

The Wood-Shed Party.

"Mamma," said Dorothy, "I wish I could have a wood-shed party."

"What do you mean by that?" answered Mrs. Spear, in some wonder.

"Why," explained Dorothy, "all the girls in my class have said they just love to play out in a nice wood-shed, where there are lots of shavings and smooth boards and hammers and—"

"Just like ours, in fact," laughed Mrs. Spear. "I think it would be a nice idea."

"Then we'll have it," decided Dorothy, "and it must be on a stormy day, because we like to hear the rain patter down—it seems so cozy."

"I think it can be managed," said mother. "We must try to interest papa in the matter. I think there must be a little picking up done."

That evening Dorothy sat up a half hour later than usual, preparing her invitations. The following morning ten little girls found on their desks a square of white birch bark, to which a dainty card was fixed by two tiny bows. On the card were these words:

"You are cordially invited to a 'Wood-Shed Party' at Dorothy Spear's, on the first rainy Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock."

A long "spell of fine weather" was patiently passed by the eager girls, and at last came a rainy Saturday. Never was a stormy holiday so gladly welcomed, and at two o'clock ten little cloaked figures came in damp line toward the house.

Wet wraps were left in the kitchen, and then the children trooped out to the great, roomy shed.

Dorothy's father was a ship-builder, and in his leisure he often worked upon some small boat in the shed.

So when the guests came in, they saw first a nice, warm stove in one corner, in which birch bark was snapping comfortably; next, the good-sized body of a sailboat, resting on blocks, to the inside of which led a short step-ladder.

In the boat were stools and cushions, and on its deck sat Dorothy's whole family of dolls in holiday dress. The girls glanced about and examined all the good points of the craft, and said there was almost water enough outside to sail it.

The logs of wood had been rolled up in such a way as to make a gradual flight of stairs to the top of the woodpile, where a flat board was standing. Each guest was asked to run up the stairs and drive a nail in the board.

There was a prize, in the shape of a dainty birch bark bonbon box tied with baby ribbon, for the one who could drive a nail without "striking off."

There were whole barrels of clean white shavings, from which they picked the longest and arranged on their heads for curls.

At four o'clock came the refreshments, part of which was ice cream served in little birch bark cups.

But best of all—a surprise for Dorothy, too—was when Mr. Spear came out with a tray, on which were eleven little boats—perfect models of a brig with all sails set, and ropes, yard-arms, anchor and cabins all in correct position. On the stern of each was painted in tiny letters the name of the little guest for whom it was intended.

"Such a lovely time!" they all said as they bade Dorothy good-night. "A wood-shed party is the very best kind."

One little girl said, as she hurried home, "There! Dear me! We had such a good time I forgot all about hearing the rain splatter!"—Youth's Companion.

PLENTY TO TALK ABOUT.

When Jamieson moved out into the country his friends told him he had gone to the "place of vast silences." When he had been there three weeks he boasted that instead of being oppressed by silence, he could get up an hour's conversation over a brass door-knob.

Soon after he moved out, his neighbor, Thompson, took an ax to the city to have it sharpened. Jamieson was pressed into service to bring it home. On his arrival he had gone perhaps a quarter of a mile from the station when he met Hiram Jennings, driving a team. Hiram reined in short.

"Evening!" he said, casually. "That's a new ax you got there?"

"No," said Jamieson. And then, as he noted the brightness of the handle, he added, "Sandpapered, I guess."

"I see Thompson taking an ax to town to-day," remarked Hiram.

"Yes, this is Thompson's ax."

"Wal, want to know! Now what'd he take it to town for?"

"To get it sharpened."

"Took that sharp to town to get it sharpened?"

"Yes."

"Huh! Wal! What'd it cost him?"

"Why, ten or fifteen cents, I guess."

Hiram descended from the wagon, took the ax and swung it about his head two or three times. Then he felt of the edge, during which Deacon Wilbur arrived.

"Good ax," said Hiram. "What'd ye think, deacon? Thompson took that clear to the city to get it sharpened."

"That's the right way to do," said the deacon. "I always take my ax to the city to get it sharpened."

He picked up the ax in turn and swung it.

"Wal! Want to know?" said Hiram, again. "Now I got an ax down to my place I've been wantin' to get sharpened this six months. I guess I'll have to get some feller like Mr. Jamieson, here, to take it in for me."

"That's the way to get it done," said the deacon, feeling the edge. "This here ax reminds me of one I used to use when I was a boy and lived up to Skokleville."

He moved over to the wagon, ax in hand, and leaned against the horse. And Jamieson, with visions of a waiting dinner, followed tamely after, to listen to a long discussion of the axes of other days, before his was handed back to him.

"Silences!" he said to his wife that night. "If there are any silences out here in the country they never seem to be round where I am."—Youth's Companion.

Home Nursing.

Tenderness, in fact, is more called for in convalescence than during acute illness. That the sick-room wheels run with apparent ease will be infinitely more grateful to a person in actual pain or discomfort than assurances of undying affection. Instead of smoothing the patient's brow, quietly guard against wrinkles in the under sheet. Instead of "feeling" if the poor soul be feverish or chilly, see that the hot-water bottle is hot and properly rolled in a soft towel, or that the ice-bag has not sprung a leak. Put your whole mind to disposing the furniture so that you neither take extra steps in walking around tables and chairs, nor stumble twenty times a day over the same footstool. Set all bottles, measures and medicine droppers in tidy groups, upon large, flat plates, to avoid sticky marks on window sills and table covers. See that no light dazzles your patient's eyes—if necessary, change the head of the bed to the foot. Keep fresh drinking water always at hand, and be sure that no used implements are left about, waiting "till some one goes downstairs," also that no half-consumed food is left in sight, destroying appetite for the next meal. In your inevitable struggles with cut-flowers no one can help you. Like poor Peggy, in "Miss Killmansegg," before the patient is out again many a nurse fairly "hates the scent of roses." You can at least see that no faded ones pollute the atmosphere. In the matter of visitors be very sure that the doctor directs how many may be seen with advantage, and how many at a time, as this may insure an immense saving of discussion.—Success Magazine.

And War Continued.

Miss Goodley—Bess says she's ready to make up if you are.

Miss Cutting—Tell her I'd be ready to make up too if I had a complexion as muddy as hers.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Domestic Bites.

"Have you and your wife stopped boarding at hotels?"

"Yes. We are living with a cook now."—Cleveland Leader.

No man need hope to reach heaven by walking over his neighbors.

But best of all—a surprise for Dorothy, too—was when Mr. Spear came out with a tray, on which were eleven little boats—perfect models of a brig with all sails set, and ropes, yard-arms, anchor and cabins all in correct position. On the stern of each was painted in tiny letters the name of the little guest for whom it was intended.

"Such a lovely time!" they all said as they bade Dorothy good-night. "A wood-shed party is the very best kind."

One little girl said, as she hurried home, "There! Dear me! We had such a good time I forgot all about hearing the rain splatter!"—Youth's Companion.

PLENTY TO TALK ABOUT.

When Jamieson moved out into the country his friends told him he had gone to the "place of vast silences." When he had been there three weeks he boasted that instead of being oppressed by silence, he could get up an hour's conversation over a brass door-knob.

Soon after he moved out, his neighbor, Thompson, took an ax to the city to have it sharpened. Jamieson was pressed into service to bring it home. On his arrival he had gone perhaps a quarter of a mile from the station when he met Hiram Jennings, driving a team. Hiram reined in short.

"Evening!" he said, casually. "That's a new ax you got there?"

"No," said Jamieson. And then, as he noted the brightness of the handle, he added, "Sandpapered, I guess."

"I see Thompson taking an ax to town to-day," remarked Hiram.

"Yes, this is Thompson's ax."

"Wal, want to know! Now what'd he take it to town for?"

"To get it sharpened."

"Took that sharp to town to get it sharpened?"

"Yes."

"Huh! Wal! What'd it cost him?"

"Why, ten or fifteen cents, I guess."

Hiram descended from the wagon, took the ax and swung it about his head two or three times. Then he felt of the edge, during which Deacon Wilbur arrived.

"Good ax," said Hiram. "What'd ye think, deacon? Thompson took that clear to the city to get it sharpened."

"That's the right way to do," said the deacon. "I always take my ax to the city to get it sharpened."

He picked up the ax in turn and swung it.

"Wal! Want to know?" said Hiram, again. "Now I got an ax down to my place I've been wantin' to get sharpened this six months. I guess I'll have to get some feller like Mr. Jamieson, here, to take it in for me."

"That's the way to get it done," said the deacon, feeling the edge. "This here ax reminds me of one I used to use when I was a boy and lived up to Skokleville."

He moved over to the wagon, ax in hand, and leaned against the horse. And Jamieson, with visions of a waiting dinner, followed tamely after, to listen to a long discussion of the axes of other days, before his was handed back to him.

"Silences!" he said to his wife that night. "If there are any silences out here in the country they never seem to be round where I am."—Youth's Companion.

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**ALASKA SENTINEL**  
THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 1905.  
Published every Thursday by  
**A. V. R. SNYDER & SON,**  
GEO. C. L. SNYDER, MANAGER.

Entered November 20, 1902, at Wrangell, Alaska, as second-class matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

—Subscription Rates—  
One Year—In Advance.....\$2 00  
Six Months ".....1 25  
Three Months ".....75

Advertising Rates.  
Professional Cards per Month.....\$1 00  
Display, per inch per month.....50  
Locals, per Line.....10

**ANOTHER YEAR GONE.**

This issue commences the fourth year of the life of the ALASKA SENTINEL. The past year has been a prosperous one, for which we sincerely thank our patrons. During the three years just passed, the SENTINEL has seen the town of Wrangell incorporated, a live, energetic Chamber of Commerce instituted, fire apparatus provided, a good volunteer fire company organized, two fine new school buildings erected to furnish educational facilities for both whites and natives, and the advent of numerous other benefits and improvements to the town and vicinity.

We will now venture the prediction that before another year rolls around a cable will be laid, connecting us with the outside world; the district will be granted direct representation in the halls of congress; the Dry Straits north of town will be dredged out sufficiently to allow steamers of any draft to pass through safely on all stages of the tide; a system of waterworks will be put in; one or two new manufacturing enterprises will be established at or near the town; several rich mines in this vicinity will be opened up and developed, and the population of the town will be increased by from one hundred to five hundred souls.

The realization of this prediction of course, remains to be seen, and depends, in a very great measure, upon the efforts of every citizen. It will never prove true if no public spirit is exhibited by those who already have their money invested here. On the contrary, we will witness the retrogression of the town, and have no reasonable excuse to offer for it.

Wrangell has the distinction of being the only REAL townsite in Southeastern Alaska, and possesses many other natural advantages. It has a fine harbor, whose waters are full of food fishes of various kinds; precious metals are found in paying quantities within a very short distance from town, awaiting only the golden pick and shovel of the capitalist; our timber is the best in the world for the production of paper, and several capitalists have been looking upon it with covetous eyes during the past season. There are numerous other things furnished by the lavish hand of nature that lie latent, only requiring a little more push, and life, and energy on the part of our people to turn them into money.

Let us bear these facts in mind, and whenever opportunity presents to say good of our town, let it ever be good. Let us demonstrate to the world that we are all interested in the welfare of the town, and do nothing by word or deed that will be for its detriment.

With these few words, and again thanking advertisers and readers for their kind and generous patronage in the past, and soliciting an increased continuance of the same, we enter upon our fourth volume.

**FASSET ON ALASKA SALMON.**

"Under the present laws and conditions, and with the continuation of the present work of the U. S. bureau of fisheries, there is no danger of the depletion of the salmon industry in Alaska," said Harry C. Fassett, fishery expert of the Albatross and a member of the Alaska fisheries commission, to a reporter of the Seattle P-I recently. "The

present laws are fully adequate, if they are enforced as they have been during the past summer."

"The first government hatchery to be established in Alaska, out of the \$50,000 appropriation made for that purpose, is the McDonald hatchery at McDonald lake on Yes Bay. When completed this hatchery will have a capacity of 50,000,000 eggs. While the construction on the hatchery was not commenced until last July, the work was pushed so rapidly that it is now being operated to a portion of its capacity. The last report which I received stated that there were 7,000,000 eggs taken at the hatchery, and it was expected to increase this number.

"While I am supposed to be the fishery expert of the Albatross, which has been operating in northern waters, I have been on shore duty for the past two years, during which time I have been busy with investigations of all Alaska fisheries, and have assisted F. M. Chamberlain, in charge of the scientific work of the Albatross, in preparing the life history of young salmon.

"The first work of the Albatross in the Alaska fisheries was in 1897, when it was first discovered that nearly every stream in Southeastern Alaska had been barricaded, and already salmon were commencing to die off in these streams. Cannery superintendents and fishermen generally denied any knowledge of the barricades. We commenced to remove the obstructions, and the effect of this work is shown by the fact that during the seasons of 1904 and 1905 there were as many red salmon taken in Alaska as ever before, with less canneries.

"The weekly closed season law is being rigidly enforced. The cannerymen realize that it is to their interest to observe the law, and the Indians are so jealous of each other that any violations are reported, so that it may be said that during the past year there has been no fishing during the thirty-six-hour weekly closed period."

Last week the citizens of Juneau met and elected six delegates to the Alaska convention at Seattle. The meeting passed a set of resolutions, and instructed the delegates chosen to stand by them. The resolutions were all good, and several of them can be readily endorsed by every person who has the welfare of Alaska at heart. They are:

"We are opposed to the holding of any Alaska conventions in Seattle or elsewhere outside of the district of Alaska, in the future."

"We endorse the petition of the citizens of Ketchikan and Wrangell asking that the cable be extended to Ketchikan, Wrangell and intermediate points."

"We believe in the regulation of all licenses and taxes by the municipality in all the incorporated towns in Alaska."

"We believe that self government is essential to American governments everywhere, and that Americans are entitled to such government wherever found, if demanded by them. We therefore recommend a territorial form of government for Southeastern Alaska and a like government or governments for each of the other judicial districts, if the residents thereof so desire."

"The Republic of the United States," sneers a European monarchial organ, "prosper and grows great. But it is peopled by a race of cosmopolitan adventurers having but one aim—wealth. Before this ambition, all avoid subjects of discord and prejudice, and fraternize in the same practical thought," to which the Saturday Evening Post enjoins: "We ought not to hesitate to accept the sneer as a tribute. It is true that we are the result of the assembling of hardy adventurers from all the peoples of the earth; it is true that the chief common object of this vast company of choice spirits is that all shall have food, clothing and shelter—for we are wise enough to know that, if we all have the material things in sufficiency and good quality, the other things will be added thereto. We are shrewd enough to wink when we hear a certain kind of gentry

discourse eloquently on contempt for material things. We recognize the palaver of the pickpocket."

Prior to the Civil War there was no uniformity in the date appointed for Thanksgiving day in various years. The day appointed was generally in the fall or early winter, but sometimes in the spring. In 1863 President Lincoln appointed the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving day. This, we believe, has been the date chosen in every year since that, except in the year 1869, when President Grant selected Thursday, November 18.

The Record-Miner had the resolutions passed at a recent meeting of citizens, recommending that the capital of this district be removed "from Juneau to Sitka." What's the matter with the present condition, Bro. Denny?

Don't fail to take those Babcocks in if a freeze-up comes on. The only fire protection we have must not be allowed to freeze up and be rendered useless.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS**

In the United States Commissioner's Court for the District of Alaska, Division No. 1, precinct of Wrangell, sitting in Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Marcus R. Rosenthal deceased.  
NOTICE is hereby given, that I, Harry Brice, of the town of Ketchikan, Alaska, have been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Marcus R. Rosenthal, deceased. That letters of administration were granted to me on the 8th day of November, 1905.  
All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same, with proper vouchers within six months from the date of this notice by leaving the same at the office of A. V. R. Snyder, United States Commissioner in Wrangell, Alaska.  
Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, November 8, 1905.  
HARRY BRICE, Administrator.  
Geo. Irving, Attorney for Estate.  
First pub. No. Last, D7.

**MINERAL APPLICATION No. 70.**

SURVEY No. 652.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,  
Juneau, Alaska, September 23, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the act of congress approved May 10, 1872, John Johnston of Juneau, Alaska, has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Max R. Rosenthal, deceased. That letters of administration were granted to me on the 8th day of November, 1905.  
All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same, with proper vouchers within six months from the date of this notice by leaving the same at the office of A. V. R. Snyder, United States Commissioner in Wrangell, Alaska.  
Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, November 8, 1905.  
HARRY BRICE, Administrator.  
Geo. Irving, Attorney for Estate.  
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**BUCK HORN LOCATION.**

Beginning at corner No. 1, a hemlock post four feet long, four inches square, in mound of stone and inscribed: U. S. S. 652-1-2-3, from which U. S. L. M. No. 11 bears north 76 degrees 33 minutes west, 72.7 feet.  
Thence south 89 deg. 47 min. east, 1500 feet to corner No. 2, a hemlock post, from which a hemlock tree 5 inches in diameter bears south 65 deg. 45 min. west, 8.5 feet.  
Thence north 10 deg. 45 min. east var. 29 deg. 55 min. east, 900 feet to lodge line and corner No. 3, a hemlock post, from which a hemlock tree 8 inches in diameter bears south 28 deg. 30 min. east 16.5 feet.  
Thence north 89 deg. 47 min. west 40 feet to center of creek, 1500 feet to corner No. 4, a hemlock post from which a hemlock tree 3 feet in diameter bears north 15 deg. 15 min. east 10 feet. Thence south 10 deg. 45 min. west, 200 feet to center of creek, 600 feet to corner No. 1, the place of beginning, containing 20.579 acres.

**TREASURE BOX LOCATION.**

Beginning at corner No. 1, which is also corner No. 1 of Copper Bell location, from which U. S. L. M. No. 11 bears south 77 deg. 22 min. east, 416.8 feet.  
Thence north 79 deg. 32 min. east along line 1-4 Copper Bell, 1500 feet to corner No. 2, Thence south 19 deg. 45 min. west 200 feet to creek, 600 feet to corner No. 3.  
Thence south 79 deg. 32 min. west 975 feet open cut bears north 55 deg. west 20 feet. 1500 feet to corner No. 4, a hemlock post from which a hemlock tree bears north 70 deg. 15 min. east 7.9 feet. Thence north 10 deg. 45 min. east 600 feet to corner No. 1, the place of beginning, containing 19.261 acres.

**COPPER BELL.**

Beginning at corner No. 1, a hemlock post, from which a hemlock tree 10 inches in diameter bears north 55 deg. west 11.7 feet. U. S. L. M. No. 11 bears south 77 deg. 22 min. east 416.8 feet. Thence north 10 deg. 45 min. east 600 feet to corner No. 2, a hemlock post, from which a hemlock tree 5 inches in diameter bears south 55 deg. west, 8.5 feet. Thence north 79 deg. 32 min. east, 1500 feet to corner No. 3. Thence south 10 deg. 45 min. west, 600 feet to corner No. 4, a hemlock post, from which a hemlock tree bears north 70 deg. 15 min. east 7.9 feet. Thence north 10 deg. 45 min. east 600 feet to corner No. 1, the place of beginning, containing 19.261 acres.

**TUSCARORA.**

Beginning at corner No. 1, identical with corner No. 4 of Treasure Box location, from which U. S. L. M. No. 11 bears north 57 deg. 32 min. east, 849.8 feet distant. Thence north 79 deg. 32 min. east along line 4-3 of Treasure Box, 1500 feet to corner No. 2, identical with corner No. 1 of Buck Horn and with corner No. 3 of Treasure Box. Thence south 10 deg. 45 min. west, 600 feet to corner No. 3, a spruce post, from which a hemlock tree 8 inches through bears south 40 deg. 15 min. east, 12.7 feet. Thence south 79 deg. 32 min. west, 1500 feet to corner No. 4, a hemlock post, from which a hemlock tree 5 inches through bears south 78 deg. 45 min. east, 21.3 feet. Thence north 10 deg. 45 min. east, 600 feet to corner No. 1, the place of beginning, containing 19.261 acres. The variation of the compass at each corner post of each location of the above survey is 20 degrees 55 minutes east.

Total area embraced in said Johnston's lode mining claim in the four locations constituting his said claim, 78.162 acres.

No adjoining claims shown on the survey and none known to exist.

These locations as included in this application for patent are recorded in Vol. 13 of M. and W., pages 158, 167, 159, 159 of the records of Wrangell Alaska, Recording District.

JOHN JOHNSTON,  
Attorney for Applicant.

It is hereby ordered that the foregoing notice be published in the ALASKA SENTINEL, a weekly newspaper printed at Wrangell, Alaska, for the statutory period.

JOHN W. DUBLEY,  
Register.

First publication, October 12, 1905.  
Last publication, December 14, 1905.

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W. M. E. LLOYD, Sachem.

A. V. R. SNYDER, C. of R.

State of Thomas Willson.

State of Rufus Sylvester.

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Windows, Shingles, Etc., Etc.

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Meals, 35c. and up.

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**Patenaude's Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.**  
ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF  
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Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes and Barbers' Supplies.  
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